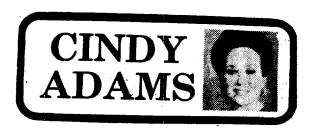
21 August 1985



VERNON WALTERS, our new man at the UN, focused his new \$1100 Hasselblad. "I overpaid \$150, but my old one was broken and I was in Tokyo in a hurry," he said. "I wanted to take pictures in Beijing and Xian."

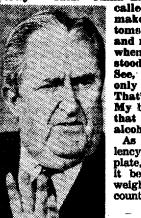
The retired A

Beijing and Xian."

The retired Army general, former deputy director of the CIA, former lots of things including emissary who carried President Nixon's letter to China in '71, said: "Enthusiasm comes from God, y'know. And that's what beats old age."

Fresh from China, Walters shared a lunch with me in Hong Kong. With each course he served up another story. "As a kid I had a skiing accident. I walk with a limp. The Chinese thought I had gout, so I rolled up my pants leg to show them my scar."

Walters, who might be called portly — like real portly — said: "China has this liquid dynamite called mao tais, and everyone makes you cambei — bot-



VERNON WALTERS

makes you cambei - bottoms up. I cambei'd my table and my neighbor's table, but when the outlying tables stood up, it was too much. See, I don't drink: I drink only to serve my country. That's why I'm glad I'm fat. My blood supply is so large that it takes a long time for

alcohol to impact on me."

As His Easygoing Excellency demolished his entire plate, he said with a grin: "Let it be known I have gained weight in the service of my country."

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